



## NEWS OF THE WEEK

THE LATEST NEWS OF THE WORLD BRIEFLY TOLD.

## NORTH, EAST, SOUTH, WEST

Foreign Lands, Throughout the Nation, and Particularly from the Great Southwest.

Charles Sherman King of Fort Wayne, Ind., his wife and two daughters, Carl Timmins, the chauffeur, and Miss Payma Bradshaw, were killed in an automobile accident by being struck by a train on the Pennsylvania railroad west of Columbia City. The party was in Mr. King's automobile and was going from Fort Wayne to Lake Wawasee to spend Sunday.

The recent inundations in the vicinity of Tokat, Asia Minor, were more serious than was at first reported. A total of 2,000 people lost their lives, including 300 jail prisoners. Five hundred army recruits are said to have been engulfed at Tokat.

Gen. Osman Pasha, commander of the Turkish forces at Monastir, was assassinated by an officer connected with the "Young Turkey" movement. As a result of what is believed to have been a concerted meeting of convicts employed on the plantations about Houston, Tex., 12 negroes escaped. Posses are in pursuit.

The Prairie Oil and Gas Co. in answer to interrogatories filed in the supreme court in the anti-trust suit brought against the company by the attorney general, says that the Kansas oil field is declining. The falling off of more than one-half the usual production, according to the Prairie company, is due entirely to the dying out of the field.

Prince Philip Zu Eulenburg was either insensible or in a condition of semi-consciousness for several hours following the suspension of his trial on charges of perjury in connection with the court scandal of last year. Refusal to revoke a saloon license and to oust city officials leads to tension between the governor of Nebraska and the Anti-Saloon league.

Contest in Michigan for the Republican nomination for governor increases in bitterness as the date for the primary draws near; Warner, Bradley and Earle likely to be the candidates.

Raymond N. Courley, 31 years old, a cattle buyer, employed in the Chicago stockyards, was shot and instantly killed while making a chivalrous attempt to take the part of a woman in a quarrel, by Charles Prestschold, an awning manufacturer. Prestschold asserts that he took Courley for a holdup man who was about to attack him and fired when he saw the victim make a threatening movement as if to draw a weapon.

Hugh McCurdy, past grand commander of Knights Templars and past grand master of Masons of the United States, died at his home in McCurdy Park, near Corunna, Mich.

Fourteen outlaws have been killed and two guns captured by a detachment of the constabulary which stormed the stronghold of Uyan, the outlaw at Cota, Mindanao, according to advices received at Manila.

T. M. Allen, postmaster at Cassville, Mo., was arrested by a postoffice inspector who alleges that he opened mail addressed to a person in his office.

The Chinese crew of the British vessel Strathgry, 20 of which tried concerted suicide in New York, rather than sail with Capt. Gunn, will be sent back to Shanghai by the vessel's owners.

This state of Iowa will prosecute the Illinois Central, Burlington and Great Western railroads and the Dubuque & Dunleith Bridge Co. before the interstate commerce commission for alleged discrimination against Iowa in rates.

The keels of two new battleships for the Japanese navy will be laid before the end of the year. One will be laid before the end of the month. The new vessels will have a speed of 20 knots and a displacement of 20,800 tons. They will each carry twelve 12-inch guns.

An automobile containing five prominent young society people of Louisville plunged through a broken bridge over Salt river. Every member of the party was injured seriously, although it is believed all will recover.

W. P. Watson, conductor on a Princeton passenger train, was killed by a discharged brakeman, who refused to pay a fare at Warwick, between Tulsa, Okla., and Oklahoma City. Watson was stabbed. The slayer was overpowered on the train and placed under arrest. Watson resided in Monett, Mo.

Eleven thousand volts of electricity, more than five times the voltage ordinarily used on condemned criminals at Sing Sing, failed to kill James Hayes, 28 years old, a Westinghouse employe in the New Haven railroad yards at Stamford, Conn.

Orders have been issued by the navy department to the gunboat Marietta to proceed to Puerto Cortez, Honduras, to investigate the revolutionary activity in that place and to protect American interests. One party of the revolutionists is headed by Lee Christman, American soldier of fortune.

The bombardment of the Umrathli quarter of Tabriz, in which hundreds of the revolutionists made their final stand, has resulted in the destruction of that part of the city and the deaths of hundreds, according to a news agency message from Teheran.

While preparations were being made for his removal to a hospital because of ill health, C. W. Hamilton, an assistant district attorney of Allegheny county, Pa., seized a revolver and shot himself in the head. He died without regaining consciousness.

Ex-Chief Justice Henry Gaston Bunn, aged 70 years, for 11 years on the Arkansas supreme bench, died at Eldorado, Ark. He was a native of North Carolina.

Davis Bennett Hall, 18 years old, and Ernest Hopper, 19 years old, while driving, were struck by Pennsylvania passenger train No. 19 at Greenfield, Ind., and both were killed.

Fearing that her pet dog would mourn her loss, should she be interred, Mrs. Otto Busch of Memphis, Tenn., made a dying request that her body be cremated. The body has been shipped to a crematory in St. Louis.

The dowager empress of China has ordered all the viceroys to hurry physicians to the royal palace to attend Tsai Tien, the emperor, who is ill. It is impossible to learn the ruler's ailment, as none but Chinese physicians are admitted to the palace.

Cocaine and its derivatives are barred from the mails by an order sent out from the postoffice department. Reports which have been received at the department indicate that it has been the innocent distributor of the deadly drug to an extent which is alarming.

Sentenced to be hanged for the murder of Reubal Martin, a negro, at Gypsy, W. Va., in March, 1908, Frank Johnson, a giant negro, has confessed to ministers that he has murdered five persons since 1896, and gives the names of three of his victims.

A. H. Forbes and J. C. McCoy of New York and Lieut. F. P. Lahm, United States army, will compete in the international balloon races to be held in Berlin next October for the James Gordon Bennett cup.

Miss Margaret Armstrong of Philadelphia was killed and 10 other passengers of the White Mountain express were injured when the train, after passing the station at Greenwich, Conn., was derailed.

The white carnation has been declared by Secretary Taft to be his favorite flower. The secretary has so written Rev. J. Frederick Newport, Ky., vice-president of the Evangelical Protestant Ministry alliance, who asked him to name his favorite.

The powder magazine of the Northwestern Improvement Co. at Cicoum, Wash., blew up at 5 o'clock Thursday morning while a gang of men were unloading powder. Nine were killed.

The new cruiser Indomitable, pride of the British navy, carrying the Prince of Wales, collided with a sailing barge shortly after leaving Portsmouth on her trip to Quebec. The damage to the great warship was slight, and after a brief delay she proceeded on her way. The barge was smashed. Fortunately, only the crew was aboard and no casualties have been reported.

The Evening Times, the new Munsey publication, has made its initial appearance in Philadelphia.

After having been closed down five months, notice was issued by the Missouri Pacific Railroad Co. that the shops in Argenta would be reopened in part about July 27. The strike with car repairers has not been settled, but the places of strikers will be filled.

By a vote lacking only one of being unanimous, Rev. F. E. Maddox, pastor of the First Presbyterian church at Texarkana, Ark., was expelled from the Ouachita presbytery on a charge of heresy. He was accused of denying inspiration of the Bible as a whole and of denying that salvation is an instantaneous act.

Mr. and Mrs. Jesse Kinney, well-known residents of Aurora, Mo., are under arrest charged with attempting to poison the family of H. C. Hampsher by administering "rough on rats" by means of a blackberry cobbler pie given to the Hampsher family by Mrs. Kinney.

Cleveland having municipalized its street car lines, will try another municipal experiment under the guidance of Mayor Tom L. Johnson. Fireworks were municipalized when the council passed an ordinance making it illegal for any one except the city government to buy, sell or discharge fireworks under penalty of a heavy fine or imprisonment.

While catching a baseball game, Frank Howard of Harvard, Ill., was hit over the heart by a swiftly pitched ball and instantly killed. He was 16 years old.

Bishop Henry C. Potter continues to improve and his condition is better than at any time since his illness. He is not unfavorably affected by the heat.

A murder has been committed in the West Virginia penitentiary at Moundsville, the fourth at the prison within four years. Oscar H. Hippis attacked William Banks and stabbed him in the back with a long scissor blade. The two convicts had been enemies for several months.

Benmont, Tex., is threatened with the worst race war that has occurred in the south in years. Unless the black residents leave town, as they have been notified to do, bloodshed is almost certain. The whites are determined to drive out negroes following the attack on a white girl by a negro.

Cardinal Rampella is in a serious condition, owing to overwork. His nervous system has suffered a complete breakdown, and on the orders of his physicians he will go to Switzerland to recuperate.

## \$1,500,000 IN DITCH

ARMED GUARD PROTECTS TREASURE CARS ON TEXAS PRAIRIE.

## WATCHERS TAKE NO CHANCES

No One Allowed to Approach Only Wrecking Crew Who Are Cleaning Up Debris.

Ablene, Tex.—Fifty armed guards were standing watch over the wrecked bullion train on the Texas & Pacific railroad, ditched near Midland. With \$1,500,000 in bullion to protect, the watchers are taking no chances from attack by an organized gang of robbers. No one except the wrecking crew working to clear up the wreck is allowed to approach.

Ten cars containing bullion bars went into the ditch. Scant information has been given out about the wreck, but it is known the train was conveying the bullion from the Gageheim mines to their Jersey City refineries. Bars of lead, copper and silver comprise the treasure. It is said to be the most valuable cargo ever transported over the Texas & Pacific.

## THREATENING CONSTANTINOPLE

Rebels Led by Mutinous Soldiers—Disaffection Is Widespread.

Vienna—Thirty thousand rebels, led by mutinous Turkish soldiers from the various Macedonian garrisons, are marching against Constantinople in an effort to wrest control of the Ottoman Empire from Abdul Hamid, according to a dispatch received here Saturday.

Gen. Wolff Pasha is mobilizing a large force at Salonica to intercept the mutineers, who are marching from Monastir by way of Seres, 45 miles northeast of Salonica and Adrianople, 137 miles northwest of Constantinople.

In addition to the uprising in Macedonia, Asia Minor has become affected and thousands of rebels are concentrating at Angora to join in the contemplated attack on the Turkish capital.

So serious is the situation that the Sultan has rushed every soldier available to Salonica. The disaffection among the populace is widespread.

## CARTER BOUND OVER FOR TRIAL

Youth Who Killed Young Bagby, Sister's Suitor, Denied Bond.

Huntsville, Mo.—Before Reubal Carter finished her testimony late Friday evening in the preliminary hearing of her brother, Irvin Carter, who shot and killed her sweetheart, Thomas Bagby, at her bedroom window the night of June 27, the 16-year-old girl, who at first blushed and hesitated at the prosecutor's direct questions, was talking freely of her clandestine meetings with her lover.

Occasionally a scarlet flush overspread her pretty face as a question, more pointed than usual, would awake her to the realization that her words, used freely in her conversation with her sweetheart at their trysts, were being heard by the world.

Her brother was bound over to the circuit court without bond.

## HUSBAND SHOTS THREE.

Milwaukee Man Kills Innocent By-stander, His Wife and Himself.

Milwaukee, Wis.—In a triple tragedy Friday night three persons were shot to death. The dead are William Hill, a barber; his wife, known, however, as Mrs. Kimball, and Joe Bietner.

Hill did all the shooting. He fired at a man of whom he was jealous, but killed Bietner, an innocent spectator. Then he murdered his wife and committed suicide.

## Billy Sunday Still Hitter.

Warsaw, Ind.—Timely hitting by "Billy" Sunday, the baseball evangelist, won the game Friday afternoon for the Winona Lake Reds, who defeated Plymouth 4 to 3. The former National leaguer was at his old place, left field. In the fifth, angered because of the rough work of Pitcher Teyah in touching him out, Sunday squared off, but recovered himself when Teyah showed fight. Sunday showed all his old-time form, and his brilliant playing proved that he had forgotten none of his skill.

## Would Abrogate Treaty.

Geneva—A meeting attended by 4,000 persons was held here Friday to protest against the extradition of Russian Vassiliou, who is wanted in Russia on a charge of murder. Recently the federal tribunal granted the extradition of Vassiliou, who was arrested at Lausanne charged with killing the prefect at Penzance. A resolution was adopted at the meeting that a public petition be submitted to the government calling for the abrogation of the Russia-Swiss extradition treaty.

## Taggart's Auto Causes Death.

Columbus, Ind.—Miss Elizabeth Deupree, 40 years old, is dead, and her mother, Mrs. Mary Deupree, a widow, 65 years, is fatally hurt as a result of a runaway horse that was frightened by the touring car of Thomas Taggart.

## Grief Causes Death in Jail.

Trenton, N. J.—Broken-hearted because of his arrest, Ralph E. Hemmenway, a well-known resident of Reading Pa., died suddenly in the county jail.

## MISSOURI NEWS

Orlinks Acid Before Brother.  
Kansas City—Herbert D. Cutler, senior member of the Cutler Glass and Paint Co., at Nos. 1400-02 Union avenue, drank carbolic acid in his private office and died an hour later. His brother, Frank Cutler, was with him when he drank the poison. Mr. Cutler gave no intimation that he intended to commit suicide. His brother did not know his purpose until Herbert turned toward him with a bottle in his hand. A look of pain and the effects of the acid on his lips told the story to his brother. Despondency because of continued ill health and business reverses that began with the flood of 1903 are believed to have been the cause of the suicide.

## Plan to Test Drill Steel.

Rolla—Considerable experimental work will be carried on at the school of mines during the next school year. Samples of drill steel have been secured from all the important manufacturers of drill steel in America, England, France, Germany and Sweden. These steels will be tested in order to determine their value for rock drilling. Considerable work is being planned in the line of the use of concrete in mines to replace mine timbering.

## Dr. Hemphill Gets Three Years.

Troy—Dr. W. A. Hemphill was convicted of second-degree manslaughter by a jury in the circuit court here. Punishment was fixed at three years in the penitentiary. Hemphill's attorneys gave notice of their intention to ask for a new trial. Dr. Hemphill was charged with wrongful practices which caused the death of Elizabeth Gleason, at Elsberry, Feb. 25.

## Reporter's Assault Fined \$1,000.

Kansas City—Jack Gallagher, saloon-keeper and politician, was fined \$1,000 in police court here for disturbing the peace and was held without bond. Two weeks ago Gallagher brutally assaulted Albert King, a reporter on the staff of the Kansas City Journal, causing probably permanent injuries, and for this he was indicted by the grand jury. Later he gained admittance to King's room, where he lay sick, and again threatened him. He was arrested.

## Hemphill Murder Case On.

Montgomery—Judge J. D. Barnett of this city has gone to Troy to hear the case of Rev. Clyde Gow and Dr. W. H. Hemphill, charged with the death of Miss Elizabeth Gleason, the young school teacher. It is understood that if Dr. Hemphill, who is to be tried first, is found not guilty the case against the minister will be dismissed, as the evidence in both cases is thought to be about the same.

## Towels Aid Her Escape.

Farmington—By means of towels knotted together, Mrs. Minor Morris of St. Louis, who recently came into prominence through charges she made against secret service men at Washington, asserting they had forcibly ejected her from the White House, escaped from her room on the second floor of the state hospital for the insane here.

## Asks Friends to Withhold Judgment.

Springfield—Mrs. Mae Dickerson, wife of the wealthy broker, who instituted suit against her husband for support on Monday, sent out copies of a typewritten letter to friends in this city and elsewhere, begging of them that they withhold judgment as to the truthfulness of the charges that have been made until the case is reached in court.

## Heat Unbalances Negro.

Cape Girardeau—Stricken with the intense heat, a negro stranger to the city excited the business district until he was jailed. He ran from one place to another searching for a doctor, exclaiming that he had been hit on the head with a club while sleeping in the courthouse square. Two boys, excited, ran wildly with him to Dr. W. C. Patton's residence.

## Ewo Slain in Duel.

Springfield—News was received here of a double tragedy which occurred on Bear Creek, ten miles north of Harrison, Ark., in which Thomas Cox, a prosperous farmer, and Thomas Crawford, a trapper, were killed. Cox was one of the best-known men in Boone county.

## China Wants Missouri Teachers.

Rolla—The Imperial Chinese legation at Washington has applied to Director L. E. Young of the Missouri School of Mines and Metallurgy for two graduates to teach mining in China. The application states that married men, friendly towards China, are preferred.

## White Slashed at Negro Picnic.

Rolla—Frank Sanderson is in a critical condition at his home here from a knife wound. Sanderson, who is a white man, with several companions, became involved in an altercation at a negro picnic.

## Unknown Man Drowns Self.

Glasgow—An unknown man committed suicide by drowning himself in the railroad pond at Steinmetz, five miles east of Glasgow. He was seen by several parties to wade into the pond and disappear.

## THE STORY TELLER

Mr. Barnes, American  
By Archibald Clavering Gunter  
A Sequel to  
Mr. Barnes of New York  
Author of "Mr. Barnes of New York," "Mr. Potter of Texas," "That Frenchman," Etc.  
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## SYNOPSIS.

Burton H. Barnes, a wealthy American touring Corsica, rescues the young English lieutenant, Edward Gerard Anstruther, and his Corsican wife, Marina, daughter of the Paolo, from the murderous vendetta, understanding that his reward is to be the hand of the girl he loves, End Anstruther, sister of the English lieutenant. The four fly from Ajaccio to Marseilles on board the French steamer Constantine. The vendetta pursued them, and as the steamer is about to board the train for London at Marseilles, Marina is handed a mysterious note which causes her to collapse and necessitates a postponement of the journey. Barnes gets part of the mysterious note and receives letters which inform him that he is marked by the vendetta. He employs an American detective and plans to beat the vendetta and save his own name. For the purpose of securing the safety of the woman Barnes arranges to have Lady Charlotte house a secluded villa at Nice to which the party is to be taken in a yacht. Barnes and End make arrangements for their marriage. The net tightens about Barnes. He receives a note from La Belle Blackwood, the American adventuress. Barnes hears that End Anstruther, his detective, has been murdered. Barnes discovers he has been marked by the vendetta. He hears that the man supposed to be Corregio, who followed the party on their way to the boat, was Salicetti, a nephew of the count, and that Count Corregio was in the time prior to the party's arrival. The count warns Barnes not to marry End unless he should have her safe conduct from the murderous feud. Barnes and End are married. Soon after their wedding Barnes' bride disappears. Barnes discovers she has been kidnapped and taken to Corsica. He goes searching for her and is about to start in pursuit of his bride's captors when he hears a scream from the villa and sees his wife, Marina, is also missing. Barnes is compelled to depart for Corsica, with End, and so he leaves the search for Marina to her husband while he goes to hunt for End. But before Barnes' last landing on Corsica, where Marina is discovered hiding in a corner of the castle, he explains her action by saying she has come to help Barnes rescue his wife from the Corsican. When Barnes is discovered hiding in a corner of the castle, he explains her action by saying she has come to help Barnes rescue his wife from the Corsican. When Barnes is discovered hiding in a corner of the castle, he explains her action by saying she has come to help Barnes rescue his wife from the Corsican.

## CHAPTER XII.

## The Mountain Chaiet.

Forced to a more moderate pace, the two journey up the winding road between some cornfields made red by poppies. Soon after they pass into the wooded hill lands, their path bordered by myrtles and arbutus.

After a little the way grows wilder, the hills more steeper, and climbing the lofty Colle di San Antonio they can look down upon hill vistas, beautifully wooded, that descend to the distant sea. In the sunlit gleam of the far-off water, Barnes, using his field glasses, sees the yacht lying alone at anchor. "Graham has sent back the fishing smack," he says.

"Then thank the Virgin," cries Marina, "another letter is going to my husband telling him his disoriented wife is trying to save his sister."

They descend sharply into the little valley of the Llamone, and enter the village of Vico, whose inn is now welcoming the first summer visitors from Ajaccio.

Here Marina says: "I would be wrong if I sent not a telegram to my anxious spouse." So they dismount at the little telegraph office peculiar to Corsican villages. As they slip in, a countryman slouches out and mounting a horse rides off up the main street. Her message dispatched, Marina coming from the office, says: "How hurriedly that fellow went away."

"You think he was looking for us?" asks Barnes, as he places her on her pony.

"Perhaps," Bernardo is astute. He may guess that his message to you brought you after him by water and that you would find the yacht."

Then after him? says Burton, and turning more to the east they follow a rapid stream, passing the Sulphur Baths of Guagno, where they can see the diligence depositing patients at its hospital for rheumatism.

They have not overtaken the man, but no one has passed them on the road, their pace has been so rapid. The peasants they have seen, so many of them carrying guns that Barnes thinks he is in the Rocky Mountains, have received the usual greetings in the patois of the country from Marina, her escort wisely keeping his sombrero pulled down over his eyes and saying nothing. But now a farmer, pausing, says: "Girl, you and your man had better not go beyond Guagno. Last night the two accused bandits, Rochini and his mate, killed Nicolo, the sheep grower, up at his house by the lake, and carried off his daughter."

"Thank you for your advice," answers Marina politely. She glances at Barnes, but he scarcely heeds. He is urging his pony toward the mountain pass through which End must now be journeying.

"Who is this Rochini?" asks Barnes, to make Mrs. Anstruther's thoughts to happier things.

"He and his fellows are the only

bandits of which Corsica is not proud," answers the girl, sagaciously. "This wretch with his underlings murders men for money. Other bandits only kill for hate or to escape capture by the gendarmes. Also this Rochini drags shrieking women to his lair, while other bandits doff their hats to ladies."

Then as they ride along the Corsican girl gives Mr. Barnes some curious information about bandits.

"This murderous Rochini is not of our commune; he has been driven from Rotondo by the farmers because of his outrages and came over to Del she remarks, excitedly. "Our own Boccagnano bandits, the brave Bellacoscia," Marina's tone is proud, "whose family name is Bonelli, only fled to the mountains to escape pursuit from our cruel gendarmes, because, forsooth, the elder Antonio killed Marc Angeli, who dared to marry the girl upon whom he had set his heart. The younger, Giacomo, because he would not endure the French conscription, so he slew the brigadier and his men who came to arrest him. All Antonio Bonelli, when the Teutons overran France, offered to go over and fight the German Von Moltke with his 500 Bellacoscia—brothers, sons, grandsons and nephews—if they would give him safe conduct from arrest. At first Monsieur Gambetta accepted, then he refused, fearing there might be a new Bonaparte among these Corsicans to again save France and rule the country."

"Oh, we are devoted to the Bellacoscia," she continues fervently. "Every boy by the wayside gives them warning of the coming of the brigadiers who would capture or slay them. Though many men and women, some of gentle blood, are placed in prison for aiding them, the authorities never receive information from their lips. But these wretches, Rochini and Romano, are abhorred by all, and blessings would be showered on any who might bring their bodies into Boccagnano."

All this has been said as they hurried through the dust and sun for three more miles. They enter the village of Guagno. There is no way of

avoiding the hamlet; it stands almost at the entrance of the deep gorge between the two great mountains—besides, the ponies need rest.

"It would be better if we were not seen here," suggests Marina, "though the inn looks comfortable."

"And you must both rest and eat," remarks Barnes, who has noticed that his fragile companion, unaccustomed to the severe exercise of horseback travel in the hot sun and stifling dust, is somewhat fatigued.

They ride up to the albergo, dismount and give their ponies to the care of a Corsican boy, who leads them away.

Eating, they are met by the loquacious landlord, who tells them, as they demand a hurried meal, that business is not very brisk, the season being too early for many invalids at the baths, besides all travellers are kept from the mountains beyond by fear of Rochini and Romano.

"May the curse of God rest on them—they spoil my business even down here," says the hotel man sagaciously as he goes to bring the food.

"I do not think you had better go with me farther," remarks Barnes seriously.

"What, stand back because a murderer threatens the way to End?" cries Marina. "Besides, you can shoot your pistol."

"Then may God curse me if I let harm come to you for your devotion to my wife," returns the American with grateful eyes.

"Then I'm safe," says the Corsican girl simply, who has supreme faith in the deadly marksmanship of her escort.

From the little garden outside, the conversation of two rustics drifts in to them. One is apparently a local wool buyer, the other a shepherd from the neighboring mountains, who is bargaining with him for his shearing.

A moment later their host places the dinner in front of them. "Here are trout from our Llamone, a fitch of mouflon killed on Rotondo and some chianti made from the vines outside. Real mouflon, real chianti, besides chestnuts from my own grove!" he remarks proudly, as he arranges their knives and forks.

"You have also a few visitors, I presume, to eat them?" queries Marina, sympathetically.

"Oh, none to-day; there are not enough invalids at the baths; the season is too early. Besides, young Sal-

icetti didn't stop here with his party, but hurried on three hours ago. Does that young statesman expect to get the vote of Vincenzo, the landlord? Not even a drink of wine did he buy. But the reprobate has an eye for beauty if not for political influence. A yellow-haired girl was with him, though his followers kept so close about her I could not see her face. But I give you additional warning. To-night you must stay in my inn. Toward the mountains there is another bandit, an extra one."

"An extra bandit!" Barnes opens his eyes.

"How do you know that?" asks Marina.

"How? Why, even the accused Rochini and his fellow, who murder men and seize women, never steal from me, who fearing their knives give them wine and warning of the gendarmes; but this new fellow sneaks down at night and eats my chickens. May Satan take him, he has the appetite of a table d'hôte!"

"Nevertheless, we must risk the unprofessional chicken thief and go to the mountains," says Marina determinedly, as she goes away, attended by mine host, to make preparations for her departure.

Barnes, having five minutes for a whiff, produces his cigar case, but two smokes entering from the two rustics outside the vines of the garden outside, cause him to forget even his last cigar.

Their trade being closed, they are now discussing local news. "Diavolo," remarks the wool trader, "did you meet young Salicetti on the road?"

"Aye, that I did, three miles above, near the waterfall. To me he said: 'Good Luigi, shall I have your vote for deputy?' 'That you will,' said I, 'great Salicetti, when you perform your oath of vendetta against the Americano who came to Boccagnano and by De Bello's soldiers killed the man who would have been your father-in-law.' 'Then I shall have it,' he cried. 'Just wait here for a couple of hours, and you'll see it done.' But I had to meet you to sell my wool, besides I remembered Rochini and his murderous gun, and so I came along."

"Conchetto, if Salicetti does it, he has my vote also!" cries the wool trader.

"The crafty politician must have the Americano trapped somehow. It was rumored that the devil fled with the Englishman whom Mademoiselle Paoli wedded, though he had slain her brother. Santos, may death come to a girl who for lust betrays her race."

To this Barnes listens impatiently but seriously.

"This political hustler wants to sacrifice me on his altar of vengeance, so as to draw their votes," cogitates Barnes sagaciously. "By the Eternal, he shall have an ox at his barbecue who will disagree with his stomach!"

There is a peculiar glint in the American's eyes, five minutes later, he places Marina carefully upon her pony, and they leave the inn. He now asks almost lightly: "By the bye, Madame Anstruther, do you know a waterfall some three miles up this path?" For all traces of a wagon road have ended at Guagno, leaving only a little bridge path that runs up the foaming Llamone, which, contracted in its banks, has become a torrent.

Marina thinks a moment; then says: "Oh, yes; I remember a mountain trail often travelled as a girl. But it is very steep."

"Would you kindly show it to me when we come to it?"

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

QUITE A NEAT EVASION.

Pastor Could Not Be Drawn Into Giving Direct Testimony.

The wealthy parishioner had with him his pastor, and miles of road were thrown into clouds of dust by the plunging automobile. "Halt!" commanded the officer, but no more attention was given to him than to the fitting telephone poles. Over those poles, however, sped a message, and at the next crossroads a barrier was encountered and another representative of the law. "Not only did he break the speed law," complained the constable, when the party had assembled in court, but he also told me to go to the devil." "You lie," thundered the wealthy parishioner, "I never used such language." "We must protect our officers from profanity," intoned the justice. Then turning to the clergyman, "Perhaps this gentleman, who will not make a statement, will tell us whether or not the devil was mentioned in this controversy." "Your honor," pleaded the clergyman, "I and my brethren refer to his satanic majesty so frequently that any additional allusion to him would not impress itself